

MORE BRITISH PROGRESS ON THE ANCRE—GREAT 'PLOT' TRIAL OPENS

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One Penny.

THE ALLEGED PLOT AGAINST THE PREMIER—ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S
DRAMATIC STORY AT OLD BAILEY TRIAL.



Mr. S. H. Riza, counsel for the defence.



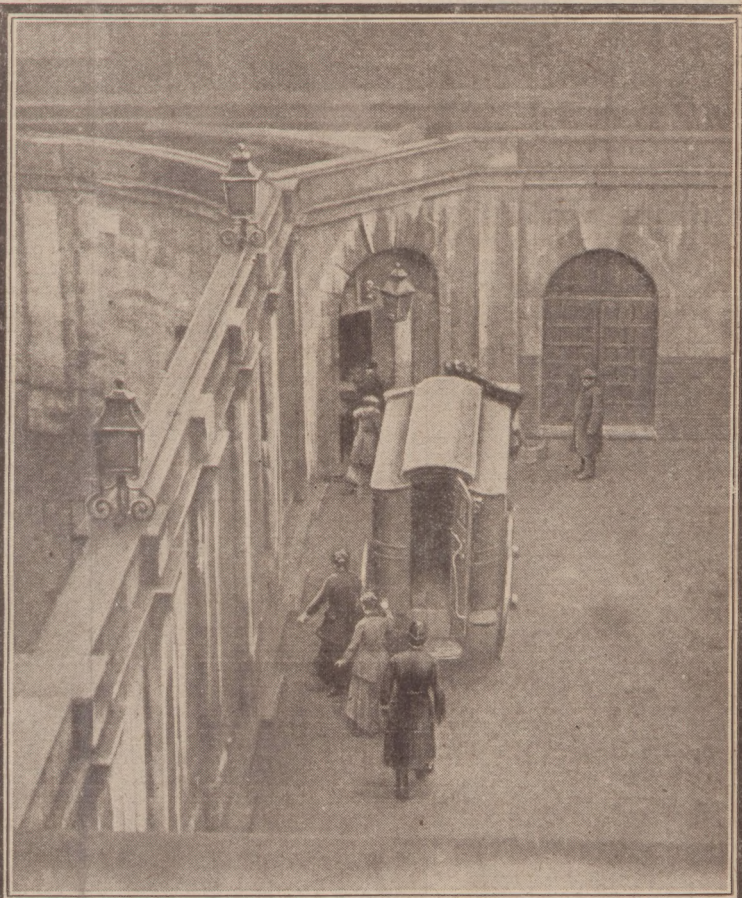
The young laboratory
attendant, Cooke.



Inspector Higham.



Dr. Spilsbury, the
Home Office expert.



The three women prisoners were driven to court in a "Black Maria." They are seen after alighting.



A glimpse of the crowd which struggled to gain admission to the court. Only a limited number got inside.

Sir F. E. Smith, the Attorney-General, told a dramatic story at the Old Bailey yesterday in his opening speech at the trial of the four prisoners who are charged with conspiring to murder the Premier and Mr. Arthur Henderson. The prisoners are Mrs. Alice Wheeldon,



Mason arrived first in a cab.

her daughters, Harriet Wheeldon and Mrs. Winnie Mason, and her son-in-law, Alfred George Mason. They pleaded not guilty. Among the witnesses called was the laboratory attendant, Cooke.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

TALE OF "PLOT TO KILL THE PREMIER."

Poisoned Darts Alleged in Trial at Old Bailey.

DRAMATIC EVIDENCE.

Mother, Daughters and Son-in-Law in the Dock.

The great trial in which four persons are charged with conspiring to murder the Prime Minister and Mr. Arthur Henderson, his Cabinet colleague, began at the Central Criminal Court yesterday before Mr. Justice Low.

The prisoners are:—

Alice Wheeldon, aged fifty, 12 Peartree-road, Derby, secondhand clothes dealer.

Harriett Ann (otherwise Bettie) Wheeldon, aged twenty-seven, her daughter, school teacher.

Winnie Mason, aged thirty, also a school teacher, 172, Millbrook-road, Southampton.

Alfred George Mason, twenty-four, of the same address, her husband, a chemist and lecturer at a Southampton college.

According to the alleged conversations mentioned at the magisterial proceedings at Derby, the prisoners had discussed the possibilities of poisoning by means of:—

- A needle.
- A nail stuck into a boot.
- Darts shot from an air-gun.

Women crowded the court and stood at the doors as though they were the circle entrance to a new revue.

The Attorney-General, Sir Frederick Smith, led for the Crown, and Mr. S. H. Riza, an Indian barrister, defended. The latter's cross-examination was marked by a mysterious reference to Stinie Morrison (a man convicted for murder). The hearing was adjourned till to-day.

"DESPERATE PEOPLE."

"The prisoners in this case," said the Attorney-General in opening the case, "are a very desperate and dangerous body of people."

Sir Frederick Smith referred to their "complete moral degeneracy," which he ascribed to hatred of their own country.

Hostility to compulsory military service.

Hatred of Ministers responsible for compulsion.

Dealing with the language which, he said, the prisoners habitually employed in writing to each other, Sir Frederick Smith said a melancholy feature of the case was the way this disgusting form of depravity had spread to the young female prisoners, both of them engaged in the instruction of the young.

"THE POISONED NAIL."

The language employed, he said, would be disgusting and obscene in the mouth of the lowest class of criminal.

The Attorney-General told the Court of the occasion when Mrs. Wheeldon spoke of her earlier plans to kill Mr. Lloyd George with a poisoned nail driven into his boot and to send to Mr. McKenna a skull having a poisoned needle concealed in it.

Her confidence, he said, was obtained by two inquiry agents named Booth and Gordon, who acted under instructions.

Such schemes might sound fantastic and impossible, said counsel, but there was evidence that every detail had been thought out.

Through the chemical and toxic knowledge of Mason the prisoners had been enabled to take steps to provide themselves with a poison of a rare and subtle character which could be used easily and with good hopes of success for purposes of this kind.

Counsel then dealt with the directions concerning the poisons, some of which were for use by means of the mouth and some by injection. The directions said: "Attract kraitain."

The directions mentioned that they would probably leave a trace, and went on: "As long as you have a chance of getting at the dog, I pity it. Dead in twenty seconds." It was also said: "If you care for microbes, can supply."

The Attorney-General declared that an analysis showed that the phials contained hydro-chlorate of strychnine and curare. "The latter poison," he said, "is known to very few people—only to those of scientific training."

"It is used for poison arrows by the Indians, and was introduced from South America. Mason had opportunity of access to the curare at a college at Southampton, where he studied."

Herbert J. W. Booth, an inquiry agent, was the first witness called. He said that he was introduced to the Wheelons as "Comrade Bert."

"I told Mrs. Wheeldon," he said, "that I had escaped from a raid on the premises of the Industrial Workers of the World at Whitechapel."

"STINIE MORRISON."

Counsel: When Mrs. Wheeldon was talking to you, what sort of language did she use?—Swore pretty hard.

When witness asked Mrs. Wheeldon what was the best way to poison Mr. Lloyd George, she related the proposal of the poisoned needle in the boot and the poisoned nail in the skull.

In handing over the box containing the phials Mrs. Wheeldon said, "Now, don't forget, if you want a microbes send to me."

Witness said, "I don't think we shall want one," and she replied: "You never know, Wal-

ton Heath will be the best place to catch George with an air-gun."

We all shook hands most heartily," added witness nomenclantly, "and she wished us the best of luck, and added, 'Well, when you have done them in you can do the others.' I said, 'Righto.'"

Mr. Riza.—When did you meet Gordon?—In the latter end of October.

Then came a tense moment.

Counsel: I hope your Lordship will forgive me putting the question. Is his name Stinie Morrison?

There was considerable sensation at this. Witness shook his head.

"No, no, certainly not," he said.

"Stinie Morrison?" remarked the Judge, looking up. "But he is otherwise occupied, isn't he?"

Counsel: I hope so, my lord.

[Stinie Morrison was the man sentenced to death for the murder of Leon Bero on Clapham Common in 1911. The sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life.]

Witness described how he grew his hair long to act up to his part of conscientious objector Comrade Bert. He had been hounded from pillar to post, he told the Wheelons.

Was that a fact?—No.

"So you were making an untrue statement?"

"I was telling her a lie," replied witness calmly.

Witness denied that Mrs. Wheeldon ever told him that she had found it necessary to have poison on the premises for the purpose of poisoning dogs which were guarding the house.

"A CLYDE DEPORTEE."

A sensation was caused when, following upon much cross-examination as to the identity of a man, M—, referred to previously, the Attorney-General in re-examination elicited at once his identity.

"No," said Booth, "was a Clyde deportee. In conjunction with another Clyde deportee, he assisted Kerhan to get out of the country."

[Kerhan, it will be remembered, was the hunchback interned at Islington who escaped with two others, but evaded pursuit, and got out of the country, eventually being arrested aboard ship and brought back to Liverpool.]

A laboratory attendant named Cooke, employed at Hartley College, Southampton, said Mason was a lecturer there, and had full access to the laboratory. Mason asked for the poison and made a solution.

Cross-examined: Mason did not tell him that the poison was wanted for the purpose of killing dogs. He had never told witness that he must not join the Army or that it would be wrong to take human life.

Formal evidence was next given as to delivery of a parcel from Southampton at Mrs. Wheeldon's shop.

"AN UNLAWFUL SOCIETY."

STONEY, Monday.—Harry Melrose has been sentenced to six months' hard labour for being a member of an unlawful association, the Independent Workers of the World, and also for advocating a strike to hinder the transport of foodstuffs.—Beuter.

DESERTED FOUR TIMES.

Soldier's Exciting Escapes from the Police and the Army.

A remarkable story of how a soldier deserted four times was told at West London yesterday when Frank Ward, twenty-three, of the Cameron Highlanders, was sentenced to three months' hard labour for theft.

A detective said prisoner was arrested in November, but escaped at Victoria Station.

In 1905 he was released from Borstal, where he was undergoing a two years' sentence in condition that he went into the Army. He joined the Cameron Highlanders and deserted, then the R.F.C. and deserted, then the R.F.A. and deserted again.

He was arrested again last May, but escaped from guardroom and joined the King's Royal Rifles. Again he deserted, and finally enlisted in the A.S.C.

Prisoner now stated that he went to France and thought to wipe out his past.

The Magistrate: You have a good deal to wipe out.



Bringing up water to the men in the trenches on the Somme. Wheeled vehicles would stick in the thick mud.

FOUGHT TILL DEATH.

Posthumous V.C. for Heroic Commander of Destroyer.

WENT DOWN WITH SHIP.

The King has approved of the posthumous grant of the Victoria Cross to Commander Loftus William Jones, R.N. (killed in action), in recognition of his most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty in the course of the battle of Jutland.

The full facts have only now been ascertained:—

On the afternoon of May 31, 1916, during the action, Commander Jones, in H.M.S. Shark, torpedo-boat destroyer, led a division of destroyers to attack the enemy battle cruiser squadron. In the course of this attack a shell hit the Shark's bridge, putting the steering gear out of order, and very shortly afterwards another shell disabled the main engines, leaving the vessel helpless.

Commander Jones, though wounded in the leg, went aft to help command and man the after wheel. Meanwhile the forecastle gun, with its crew, had been blown away, and the same fate soon afterwards befell the after gun and crew.

Commander Jones then went to the midship gun and only remaining gun, and personally assisted in keeping it in action. All this time the Shark was subjected to very heavy fire at short range. The gun's crew of the midship gun was reduced to three, of whom an able seaman was seen badly wounded in the leg. A few minutes later Commander Jones was hit by a shell, which took off his leg above the knee, but he continued to give orders to his gun's crew.

Soon afterwards, seeing that the ship could not survive much longer, and as a German destroyer was closing, he gave orders for the surviving members of the crew to put on lifebelts. Almost immediately after this order had been given the Shark was struck by a torpedo and sank.

Commander Jones was unfortunately not among the few survivors from the Shark.

DARDANELLES REPORT.

M.P.s Who Object to Party Leaders Alone Seeing Full Text.

The Report of the Dardanelles Commission will be in the hands of M.P.s to-day or tomorrow—probably to-day.

This announcement was made in the House of Commons last night by Mr. Bonar Law.

Answering Sir Walter Essex, Mr. Bonar Law stated that the leaders of parties to whom it was proposed to send complete copies of the Dardanelles Report were Mr. Asquith, Mr. Redmond and Mr. Wardle.

Mr. Swift MacNeill asked whether in the whole history of Parliament a few persons had



Sir C. Hobhouse.

Sir Walter Essex.

ever before been given this special consideration in regard to a public document and whom it was not an insult to the House. (Cheers.)

Sir C. Hobhouse asked leave to move the adjournment of the House.

The Speaker said if hon. members wished the whole report to be produced, the proper course was to put down a notice on the paper.

At the close of questions the Speaker again refused a motion for the adjournment of the House, stating that the Government must take full responsibility for any report laid on the table.

Sir C. Hobhouse and Sir Walter Essex subsequently gave notice of a motion to the effect that, in the opinion of the House, the report should be accessible to all members of Parliament without distinction.

MAN WHO WILL KEEP EYE ON POTATOES.

Mr. Dennis as Vegetable and Fruit Director.

QUEUES OF BUYERS.

It was officially announced last night that Mr. John W. Dennis has been appointed by Lord Devonport as director (unpaid) of the section of the Ministry of Food dealing with potatoes, other vegetables and fruit.

Mr. Dennis is a director of Messrs. W. Dennis and Sons, Limited, probably the largest growers and handlers of potatoes and vegetables in the United Kingdom. They have farms in North and South Lincolnshire and in Sussex, with an aggregate of 10,000 to 11,000 acres, and upwards of 2,000 acres is under cultivation for potatoes.

Mr. Dennis, who is prospective parliamentary candidate for the Bordesley Division of Birmingham, was Mayor of Westminster in 1907-8, and has been a member of the Tariff Commission since its formation by Mr. Chamberlain in 1904.

The potato shortage is creating a great demand for seed potatoes. The manager of one of the largest firms of seed merchants in the country yesterday told *The Daily Mirror* that they had been unable to cope with the orders that have been pouring in.

Long queues of people desirous of purchasing potatoes were again witnessed in the principal South London thoroughfares yesterday.

In presence of the growing scarcity of potatoes, which are almost unobtainable, says our Paris correspondent, the Duchesses d'Uzes, De Noailles, De Lumes, the Comtesse de Galarand and Mmes. Paul Lebaudy, Jules Siegfried and Waldeck Rousseau have initiated a crusade with the object of transforming parks, lawns and flower-beds into kitchen gardens.

After converting all such ground on their own estates they have addressed an appeal to the women of France, urging them "not to leave a foot of ground unutilized."

At Birkenhead yesterday a potato salesman was fined 20s. for charging more than the fixed price. The customer was told that the additional charge was for weighing.

A firm of Lancashire produce merchants state that certain farmers are refraining from selling potatoes, in order to get £10 per ton. Their stocks will probably be impressed immediately for the Army.

Next Monday Lord Devonport's order that bread must not be sold until twelve hours after baking comes into force.

LONDON WOMEN FIRST.

Special Training for First Detachment of Auxiliary Corps.

The response to the call for women to form a Women's Army Auxiliary Corps has been so large that the number of applicants already exceeds the number at present required.

The first detachment will, for the sake of speed, be drawn from the London district. The women will undergo a period of preparation in England, which will include instruction in hygiene and discipline.

"TASTY" OR "AWFUL"?

County Councillors' Diverse Views of a Public Entertainment.

"Years ago I disguised myself as a sailor and went to see what some East End dancing saloons were really like."

Thus declared Mr. Leon, a member of the London County Council, during a debate by that body yesterday on the subject of increased inspection and supervision of public amusements.

Mr. Dominey, the chairman of the Theatres Committee, said that what he would call "tasty," a dear old friend of his would call "awful."

THE KING AND HEROIC SAILORS.

The King, in a message sent to the Merchant Service Guild, states that he "feels sure that the country at large joins with him in appreciating the noble service rendered by the officers and men of the merchant service since the beginning of the war, and the heroism displayed by those who have risked, and often given, their lives in carrying out their arduous duties."

ANCE ADVANCE CONTINUES—NEW VERDUN ATTACKS

British Progress at Two Points—Foe Dispersed While Massing—Trenches Raided.

NAVAL AIRMEN BOMB GERMAN FURNACES.

Turks' Flight Before Russians in Persia—French Smash Onslaughts—Austria Flouts U.S.

BRITISH PUSHING ON.—Sir Douglas Haig reports further progress on the Ancre north-west of Irlles and north of Puisieux-au-Mont. We raided the enemy's trenches east of Bouchavesnes and our guns dispersed his troops massing for a counter-attack.

ALLIED AIR RAIDS.—British naval airmen have dropped bombs on the German blast furnaces at Brebach, and French airmen have bombarded various stations and military establishments near Strassburg and the aerodrome at Varennes.

VERDUN FIGHT CONTINUED.—The Germans have made new attacks north of Caurieres Wood (Verdun). All their efforts were smashed by the French fire.

AUSTRIA'S IMPUDENT REPLY.—Austria has made a reply to the American Note on the question of U boat piracy. In an impudent and hypocritical defence, it states that the Central Powers by this action are defending the freedom of the seas.

BRITISH PUSH FORWARD AT TWO POINTS.

Foe's Line Raided—Germans Seen Massing and Dispersed.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Tuesday.

9.5 P.M.—Last night further progress was made by our troops north-west of Irlles and north of Puisieux-au-Mont.

We raided the enemy's trenches east of Bouchavesnes early this morning. Later the enemy was seen massing for a counter-attack on the trenches which we recently captured from him in the area, and was dispersed by our artillery.

MR. ILLINGWORTH'S OPTIMISM.

Mr. Illingworth, the Postmaster-General, in a letter to a meeting at Ainsworth, near Bury, said: "Everything is going on in a satisfactory way with the war. The position day by day gets more and more hopeful, and I think that the day is not very far distant when final victory will be absolutely assured."

BERLIN ON OUR ATTACKS AT BOUCHAVESNES.

"Only Forefield Engagements Took Place in the Ancre Region."

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Admiralty per Wireless Press.

Western Theatre.—On the right bank of the Somme the artillery fight attained great intensity towards the evening.

After a drum fire the English again attacked east of Bouchavesnes. Their attack was repulsed, and a fierce attack was frustrated by our fire of destruction.

Snowstorms prevailing in the other frontal sectors, there was, generally speaking, very little firing activity.

The reconnoitring parties which examined the French position at the Caurieres Wood opposite the lines which we captured there brought in an additional fifteen prisoners.

The night communiqué stated that, apart from forefield engagements in the Ancre region, there were no events of importance.

Eastern Theatre (Front of Prince Leopold of Bavaria).—A night attack made by the Russians against our positions south of Brzezany failed.

Front of Archduke Josef.—On the eastern slopes of the Kelenen Mountain, in the southern part of the Wooded Carpathians, several Russian companies which attacked our positions after a lively fire were repulsed.

Army of von Mackensen.—The position is unchanged.

Macedonian Front.—Between the Ochrida and Presna Lakes a French outpost was taken by surprise and captured.

AUSTRIANS' HEAVY LOSS.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Yesterday our artillery continued to shell the enemy positions along the portion of the front from the Travignolo Valley.

The enemy launched two violent attacks against the position occupied by our troops on the Costabella, but were repeatedly repulsed.

We captured another machine gun and one gun along the Julian front.

The enemy detachments renewed last night the attack against our lines south-east of Vertobita. They were driven off with heavy loss. A few prisoners were taken.

FRENCH SMASH FOE'S NEW VERDUN ATTACKS.

French and British Air Raids Into Germany.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Afternoon.—On the right bank of the Meuse the fighting continued north of the Caurieres Wood.

The Germans endeavoured to drive us out again from the portions of trenches which we recaptured yesterday.

All their efforts were smashed up under our fire and our counter-attacks.

The artillery struggle continues in the region north of the Ancre.

Two coups de main carried out by us, one to the south of Lassigny and the other in the sector of Ammetzwiler, enabled us to make some prisoners.

Aviation.—It is confirmed that one of our pilots brought down a German machine on March 4 in the region of Ormes.

On the night of March 4-5 our airmen dropped bombs on the railway station and military establishments of Erlbourg, in Brisgau, and on the mills at Kehl, near Strassburg.

Last night one of our air squadrons dropped 3,130 kilogrammes of bombs on the aerodrome at Varennes (Oise), the sheds of which sustained serious damage.—Reuter.

RUSSIANS GAIN SUCCESSES AGAINST TURKS.

Enemy in Full Flight—Two Villages Occupied.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Western and Rumanian Fronts.—Scouting reconnaissances and reciprocal firing are taking place.

Caucasian Front.—Our troops pursuing the Turks who are withdrawing from Bidjar Sonne occupied the villages of Hussein-Abad and Chariak.

In the region south-east of the Abzol Lake the Turks are withdrawing towards Dorvlet-Abad, pursued by our troops.

Aerial Activity.—On March 4 one of our airships, notwithstanding the attacks by German battleplanes, made a flight over Baranovitchi, dropping some bombs.

In the neighbourhood of Volehek Station (Sarny Kovel railway) a German aeroplane was brought down by Airman Sub-Lieutenant Andreiev. The enemy machine caught fire and the airmen were taken prisoners.—Admiralty per Wireless.

HUNS ATTEMPT TO BOMB SALONIKA HOSPITALS.

Some Nursing Sisters Have Narrow Escapes—Raiders Heavily Shelled.

A German aeroplane squadron made another raid on Salonika early on Monday morning, states a Reuter message, devoting its attention to the vicinity of the general hospitals outside the town.

Fortunately there were not many patients there. Three of the bombs dropped almost hit a huge flag spread on the ground as an indication to airmen of the nature of the camp.

None of the sisters were injured, although some had marvellously narrow escapes.

The raiders, who were heavily shelled, finally made off in a north-westerly direction.



The French smashed the German efforts to re-take captured ground north of Caurieres Wood. (G. Philip and Son.)

NAVAL PILOTS RAID FOE'S BLAST FURNACES.

Many Heavy Bombs Dropped—All Machines Return.

Admiralty Official.—On March 4 a raid was carried out by naval aeroplanes on the blast furnaces at Brebach.

A large number of heavy bombs were dropped. All our machines and pilots returned safely. [Brebach, which is forty miles east of Metz, is five and a-half miles from Saarbrücken, a big ironworks centre. This is the second occasion within a week that British naval aeroplanes have bombed ironworks at Brebach.]

French Official.—On March 4 a group of machines belonging to the British Royal Naval Air Service bombarded the railway stations at Brebach (south-east of Saarbrücken, Rhenish Prussia) and of St. Avold (south-west of Saarbrücken). Forty bombs were dropped, and most of them struck the objective aimed at.—Reuter.

"THEY FOUGHT BRAVELY AND DIED HEROES."

German Tribute to British Airmen—Widow Receives Message.

In connection with the death at Salonika of Lieutenant Matthews, R.F.C., a letter has been sent to the widow at Cottingham, enclosing the copy of the following message dropped from a German aeroplane on a British aerodrome:—"The English aviators have been fighting very bravely, but after five minutes their aeroplane dropped, and they were killed. They died heroes. Their bodies will be buried with all military honours."

AMERICAN STUDENTS HANG FILIBUSTER'S EFFIGY.

Pro-German Press Silent in Face of Outburst of Indignation.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—A State wide movement has started in Oregon for the recall of Senator Lane, one of the filibusters, from the Senate, and this step is regarded as typical of the spirit which pervades the whole of the country.

The students of the University at Illinois have hanged Lafolette in effigy, and at a crowded meeting at the Carnegie Hall, very few of the names of the filibusters were mentioned, they shouted: "Hang them!"

The press throughout the country to-day again prints editorials condemnatory of the action of the filibusters, and the pro-German organs from which a defence of these individuals was expected generally remain silent.

Mr. Vicker is the only outspoken defender of the filibusters, and he lauds Bryan, Hearst and Lafolette as heroes.—Exchange.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—Grand Rapids (Michigan) City Council refused to allow the Militia Armoury to be hired for a meeting, at which Senator Lafolette was to be the principal speaker.—Exchange.

In an article entitled, "Wilson's Defeat," this morning's Cologne Gazette speaks with satisfaction of the obstruction of the truly neutral senators, and rejoices that the "wide circles" who do not desire war have won.—Reuter.

SPAIN AND ARMED SHIPS.

MADRID, Tuesday.—Count Romanones to-day announced that the present Government would adopt the same attitude as the Dato Ministry towards armed merchant vessels belonging to other countries.

The Premier added that, since the beginning of the war, there had been numerous precedents for armed vessels mooring in Spanish ports.

These declarations constitute an indirect reply to the measures taken by the United States.—Central News.

AUSTRIA'S AMAZING DEFENCE OF PIRACY.

Insolent Note to the U.S. About Freedom of the Seas.

MORE 'SCRAPS OF PAPER.'

Austria has sent a most amazing, and at the same time insolent, Note to the United States in reply to the American protest against unrestricted submarine warfare.

In hypocritical language the Austrian Government contends that while their hearts are pained a sense of duty to their own people entitles them to the right to "sink at sight."

Great Britain (says Reuter) is blamed for all the violations of international law, and the methods of the Entente Powers regarding naval warfare are described as the starting point of the unrestricted submarine war commenced by the Austro-Hungarian Government and its Allies.

As the only ones of the belligerents who had done everything to secure existing treaties which were to guarantee to neutrals the freedom of the seas, they felt with pained hearts the law of the honour which commanded them to violate this freedom.

Thus the submarines which are cruising around England's coasts announce to the peoples who need the sea that the day is not far off when the flags of all States, in the glory of their newly-won freedom, can freely fly over the seas.

NO DESIRE FOR ALLIES.

Though the Central Powers have no desire in this war to beg for allies, they yet believe that they will be entitled to look to neutrals to appreciate their efforts to revive, in the interests of all the principles of international law and equal rights of nations.

Belligerents, as is well known, are entitled to prevent an enemy's sea traffic as far as they are able.

The Note goes on to set forth the following amazing contentions:—

Arming of Merchantmen.—The arming of merchantmen, even solely for defence against the exercise of the right of capture, is not established by modern international law.

Sink at Sight.—Destruction of ships without warning is not only permissible when the vessel flees or offers resistance. The character of the vessel itself must also be taken into consideration.

Warn Doomed Ships.—The Government of a belligerent State can issue full warning before the departure of a vessel "which is to be sunk" or it can give a general warning to all vessels.

When Neutrality Ends.—It would appear a flagrant misunderstanding to suppose that a neutral nation, merely to enable its subjects to travel on enemy vessels, may stay the hand of a belligerent Power. The principle that neutrals in war time should enjoy the advantages of the freedom of the seas refers only to neutral vessels, not to neutral persons on board enemy vessels.

USELESS PROMISES.

The promises made after the Ancona affair and renewed following the Persia affair (says the Note) were neither suspended nor limited by the Note of January 31.

Within the limits of those promises the Austrian Government will continue to do whatever it can to bring to the nations the blessing of peace.

If she is compelled to impede neutral navigation in certain zones it must not be forgotten that her enemies have placed her in a position of self-defence which is without example in history.

From the laws of humanity, which the Austro-Hungarian Government and the Washington Cabinet alike take as guiding lines, the more general principle can be derived that when executing the right of destroying enemy merchantmen the loss of human life should as far as possible be avoided.

AMERICA WILL WAIT.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—In view of the fact that the text of the Note differentiates between enemy and neutral merchantmen, the authorities are inclined to feel that Austria is stretching a point to meet the American effort to avoid a break, even though supporting the theory of submarines. Officials are inclined to await a definite act.—Exchange.

WAR CABINET MEETS.

Yesterday's meeting of the War Cabinet was attended by representatives of the Dominion Governments who are in London.

A resolution urging the Government to hold a secret session to discuss the war situation and the question of man power was passed yesterday by the Liberal War Committee.



The sure way to Health!

THERE is nothing in the world to equal Hall's Wine as a safeguard against the uncertainties of the weather or as a re-builder of health and strength after attacks of Influenza or other winter ailments.

Hall's Wine taken NOW may save you pounds in doctors' bills and months of suffering.

Hall's Wine does what it claims to do—that is why so many doctors are prescribing it—that is why we give our well-known Guarantee with every bottle. Don't hesitate—don't run risks—let Hall's Wine ensure your safety during the present trying weather.

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A Doctor writes:

"After Influenza, the tonic and restorative powers of Hall's Wine are marvellous." (Original on file.)

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Extra Large Size 3s.

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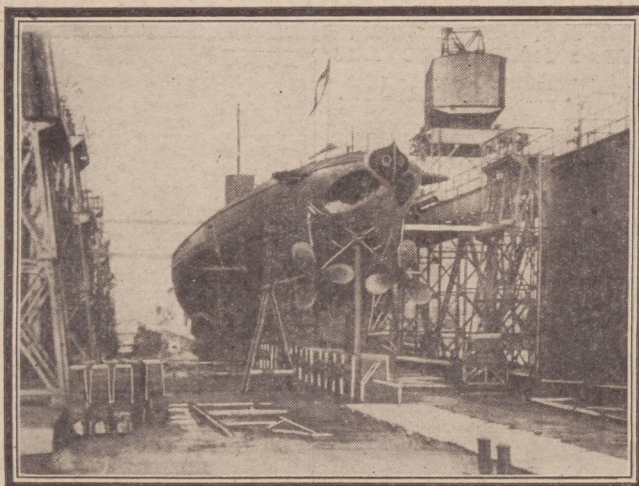
SHE DARKENED HER GREY HAIR.

A Society Lady Darkened Her Grey Hair and Stimulated Its Growth by a Simple Home Process.

SHE TELLS HOW SHE DID IT.

A well-known society lady, who darkened her grey hair by a simple home process, made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their grey or faded hair, stimulate its growth and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To a half-pint of water add 1oz. of bay rum and 1 small box of Orlex Compound. These ingredients can be purchased at any chemist at very little cost. Apply to the hair every other day until the grey hair is darkened sufficiently. This mixture relieves itching and is excellent for dandruff. It does not stain the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off. It will make a grey-haired person look 10 to 20 years younger." (Advt.)

PATCHING UP A PIRATE CRAFT.



A U boat which apparently managed to limp back to port being repaired in dry dock. She was severely damaged.

FOXHOUNDS KILLED TO SAVE FOOD.



A famous pack which before the war consisted of ninety couples. Now it has been reduced to thirty couples only.

EIGHT MEN WHO ARE AMONG THE MISSING.



Pte. Martin (Canadian Force). Write to Mr. G. E. Martin, at the Egg Depot, Halesworth.



Pte. Dyer (Middlesex Regiment). Write to Miss Aldridge, at 1, Princes-road, Richmond, Surrey.



Pte. B. Jurd (Suffolk Regt.). Write to 73, Woolston-road, Netley Abbey, near Southampton.



Lee-Cpl. J. Olive (R.R.C.). Write to Mrs. Olive, 112, Barchester-street, Poplar, London, E.



Pte. W. Sharpe (Sherwood Foresters). Write to Mrs. Sharpe, Thetford-avenue, Baston, Peterborough.



Cpl. C. G. Millman (R.R.C.). Write to M. Ross, Friskney House, Roman Bank, Skegness.



Pte. Thomas Hillary (Yorkshire Regt.). Write to Miss Gash, 4a, Eton-road, Hampstead, London, N.W.



Pte. Green (London Regiment). Write to Mrs. Green, at 30, Cordova-road, Bow, London, E.

AN M.P.'s DAUGHTERS.



The Misses Isa, Nelsa and Elizabeth Chapple, the daughters of Dr. Chapple, M.P. The first named is nursing in France, and the other two at Modern Grange Hospital.—(Swaine.)

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Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1917.

TOMMY'S MONEY.

YESTERDAY'S debate on Pensions in the House of Commons, though it did not add much to knowledge or help greatly to clarify the position, showed at least a more consoling unanimity as to the main point than anyone can expect from the millionth debate (or thereabouts) on the Irish Question to-day.

About the main point in regard to pensions we are indeed all at one—at present. For now the wounded men, and the suffering or disabled, are before our eyes and near our hearts: we see them and touch them every day. Therefore it is intolerable to us that there should be delay, muddle, or stint in making and keeping up the allowances needed.

Will that mood last?

The point is that it must be made to last by action taken now as a sacred trust for the future. Because time passes and brings forgetfulness to the collective conscience, now roused and awake! It may fall asleep again in this matter, as it has too often, or always, done after other disasters to humanity like this war. And remember that it is upon the collective conscience that we depend. Each section of the community can shunt its burden and relieve its conscience by pretending it's somebody else's. The military mind so-called—that is the martinet mind represented eternally at the War Office—cares nothing but for the man-power it so often wastes by its bad direction. A broken man, a weak man, is nothing to your War Office official, used to treating men as atoms to be shot to pieces. Not from them then shall we get prolonged insistence upon justice.

Nor from the hard-taxed, rate-burdened civilian. He will be glad to forget; glad, so far as he may, to lose sense of to-day's vision of horror. After a war, alas, a broken man "reminds one"! He loses the attraction he now has for the hysterical flapper. A new generation, growing up, will pass by him. But he alone matters to our conscience.

We must see then that, whatever else he may have to suffer, for having given himself body and soul to the country, he shall at least never suffer the country's ingratitude in want. Whatever it may cost, this matter of Pensions must be seen through now with generous intention, and maintained till the last man who fought in the great war dies and carries the vision with him.

It is obvious—so obvious that it may be overlooked.

The rates and taxes will be enormous. That is understood. But at least, as we pay them, we shall have the satisfaction of knowing that they go, some of them, on the fulfilment of a sacred duty, instead of, as before the war, being spent largely on Bumble's crank municipal schemes, or on the prevalent mania for vast families for the destitute, to be supported by the small-familied middle-class. W. M.

LOVE'S DUEL.

Cupid all his arts did prove
To invite my heart to love;
But I always did defy
His mild summons to reply.
Being deaf to all his charms,
Straight the god assumes his arms;
With his bow and whistling dart
Takes the field to duel me.
Armed like Achilles, I
With my shield all I defy
His bold challenge; as he cast
His golden darts, I as fast
Caught his arrows in my shield
Till I made him leave the field.
Fretting and disarmed then
The angry god returns again
All in flames, brand of a dart
Throws himself into my heart.
Useless I my shield require
When the fort is all on fire;
I in vain the field did win
Now the enemy's within.
Thus betrayed, at last I cry:
"Love, thou hast the victory."
—THOMAS FORDE (1660).

WILL THE BRITISH DRAMA REVIVE?

WAR AND THE PRESENT TASTE FOR FRIVOLITY.

By AGNES PLATT

(The Well-known Authority on Dramatic Authorship.)

READERS of *The Daily Mirror* have been asking if the British drama will revive after the war—and indeed one often wonders where the dramatic authors of the near future are coming from.

Will they be new men? Will they follow the taste for "simplicity" recommended by Mr. Neville Chamberlain? Will they help us out of the craze for frivolity into which we have fallen?

We have had nothing from Sir Arthur Pinero for some time; Sir J. M. Barrie is a very occasional contributor; and the same can

a way that will attract the paying public to the box-office. It is, however, only natural that managers should be ready to give commissions to authors who have already made successes, much as you would entrust the building of your overcoat to the tailor who has already achieved a satisfactory suit. This is only human nature.

Managers being ready to welcome the untired man, where is he coming from?

That there are plenty of people writing plays I can assert from experience. I find that numbers of clergymen are turning to dramatic work. No doubt their duties bring them up against social and psychological problems which would make interesting plays; but the fact remains that the presbytery is prolific in playwrights. Perhaps the example of Canon Hannay and the Rev. Freeman Wills are alluring. Another class of people of whom one has hopes is the novelist. The old theory that no novelist can write a

"DON'T CARE" PEOPLE.

THOSE WHO DANCE AND EAT WHILE ROME BURNS.

"PEOPLE EAT MORE."

IF they really do so it is probably owing to the stimulating effect of attempted repression.

Their minds are turned to dwell upon food, and the fear of possible shortage makes them desire more whilst they are able to get it.

Schoolboys gorge themselves with sweets largely under this influence.

And whatever is forbidden attracts men towards it. We see the working of this law on every side, and it is well known to criminologists.

Tas. Cas.

LEAVE THEM ALONE!

WHAT is one to do with wasteful and foolish people who "don't know there's a war on?"

Intern them? Burn them? Torpedo them? Obviously we cannot. We have not time, Best, then, not to make martyrs of them, but to leave them alone. If not advertised they will not be so numerous. M. L.

WHEN WE GET SIMPLICITY IN THEATRES.—No. 2.



AS IT MAY COME TO BE



Those after-dinner diamonds and those dressmaker-advertising frocks will have to go, as well as the furniture supplied by the best houses.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

BOYS ON THE LAND.

YOUR correspondent Mr. A. J. Philipps may be interested to know that the following resolution was passed at a meeting of the Education Committee of this county on June 27 of last year.

"It was resolved that, in view of the vital importance of harvesting the crops and the great shortage of available labour, individual farmers be allowed in any district where there is not sufficient women's labour available to approach the head teacher of any elementary school with a view to releasing boys over the age of twelve from school on any day for harvest purposes, provided that the names of such boys have been previously placed on a list sanctioned by the school managers, and that payment of the boys' wages be made to them through the school managers."

Whether the same measures were adopted in other counties I do not know, but a number of farmers took advantage of the offer in this locality, and it proved successful.

No doubt something similar could be arranged for planting and sowing. T. H.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 6.—Many amateurs will be thinking of planting their first early potatoes, but, save in southern and very sheltered localities, it will be wise to wait for a few weeks before the tubers are put into the ground. It should be remembered that potatoes cannot stand frost.

If, therefore, it is intended to grow an early crop, a supply of straw, dried fern, or similar protecting material, should be at hand to cover the young shoots with when a cold spell arrives.

Potatoes are generally dropped into holes made by a dibbler, but the owner of a small garden should take out a shallow trench and lay the tubers in. E. F. T.

be said justly of Mr. Sutro, Mr. Jones, Mr. Chambers, and others whose names will readily occur. At the same time, a glance at that fascinating column headed "Amusements" in any daily paper shows us that few young men are coming along.

Lately, for instance, we saw eight London theatres giving frivolous musical entertainments, six were relying on plays of alien origin, there were three revivals, and one grand opera season. There was a melodrama of a familiar pattern by an old and practised hand; and only at a couple of London playhouses were there any productions which gave the drama-lower any hope for the future.

That popular theory: theatre managers do not want plays by new people. I am in a position to deny with authority. Mr. Cyril Maude, Mr. Arthur Boucherier and Mr. James Welch are typical managers who care nothing for "names" on a manuscript. Most managers are only too glad to give a trial to anybody who has something to say, and can say it in

good play Mr. Horace Annesley Vachell as well as Sir James Barrie have long disapproved; and there is every prospect that it will receive many more hard knocks.

It used to be thought that ideas which were suitable for novels would not make a play, and that that was why so many eminent novel-writing persons have failed on essaying stage work.

I am firmly of opinion that any idea can be shaped into a play. It is only a question of treatment. While not going so far as the hopeful genius who sat down to dramatise the "Encyclopaedia Britannica," I look forward with confidence to seeing some of our best dramatists emerge from the ranks of those who are now writing novels and short stories. Many Pressmen, too, have a play or two in their desks; and those who come to me for advice include people of varied occupations, including working men and tradespeople.

Some, of course, are impossible. From the wilds of Wales came a four-act

drama which might have been very good indeed. But it was written in the Welsh language, which is not among those I have acquired. There may be a public for a native Welsh drama, but I am afraid not.

With shining eyes, a girl author recently made a momentous revelation with regard to her play. "It will be a play about the leading man to play," said she proudly. "He does not have to change his clothes once all through the piece."

I do not know if this would be a recommendation to some actor-managers!

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The great rapidity with which countries recover from a state of devastation. An enemy lays waste a country by fire and sword, and destroys or carries away nearly all the movable wealth existing in it; all the inhabitants are ruined, and yet, in a few years after, everything is much as it was before.—John Stuart Mill.

GERMAN PRISONERS' SAD TASK.



German prisoners captured at Verdun searching a mine crater for the bodies of dead comrades. The enemy has lost thousands of men in this sector.

A SMART 'FLAPPER.'



Reginald Wright, of Birmingham, who saw two years of active service, is a clever girl impersonator. He is still in his teens. He is seen as a boy and girl.

A BARRISTER'S WIFE.



Mrs. Hurst, the wife of Mr. Joseph Hurst, a barrister-at-law, who is driving a Post Office van in London.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

V.C. FOR DEAD COMMANDER



Commander Loftus William Jones, R.N. (killed in action), to the King has posthumously bestowed the Victoria Cross. During the Battle of Horns Reef he led a division of destroyers against the enemy's cruiser squadron, on board H.M.S. Shark, and, though his leg was above the knee, continued to give orders. He perished with his ship, which was sunk by a torpedo.—(Lafayette.)

SMART BUT PRACTICAL.



A practical tailor-made in navy serge with a full skirt and long fitted coat. The binding is of Milan braid, while the wing-trimmed turban is very smart and novel.

GENERAL PRAISES THE WORK OF THE VOLUNTEERS.



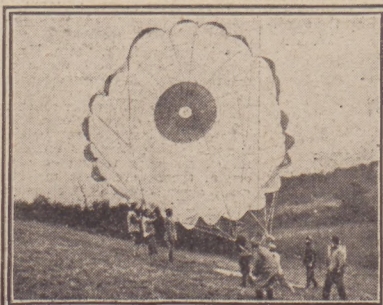
General Calley addressing Bristol Volunteers in Ashton Park. He inspected them, and warmly praised them for the work they had done since the war broke out.

ANGLO-FRENCH WEDDING.



M. Leopold Dor, of Marseilles, and his bride (Miss Eileen Joyce Holman), who were married at Westminster Cathedral yesterday.

LIKE A GIGANTIC FLOWER.



Parachute of an observation balloon lands behind the French lines. The balloon was hit by enemy guns, but the observer saved his papers.

WOLFE'S TOMB HIDDEN BY COLOUR



Twenty Canadian units now at the front have deposited their Wolfe's tomb in Westminster Abbey. The most recent addition a battalion from Calgary.

FOR DEAD COMMANDER



Under Loftus William Jones, R.N. (killed in action), upon whom the King has posthumously bestowed the Victoria Cross. During the battle of Reel he led a division of destroyers against the enemy battlesquadron, on board H.M.S. Shark, and, though his leg was shot off at the knee, continued to give orders. He perished with his ship, which was sunk by a torpedo.—(Lafayette.)

IN THE WAR NEWS.



Lieutenant Hubert W. D. Griffith, R.N., lost at sea.—(Swaine.)



Colonel Sir Norton Griffiths, decorated by the King of Rumania.

700 NURSES DECORATED.



The Duchess of Aosta leaving the Capitol at Rome after pinning medals on 700 Italian nurses who have served throughout the campaign.

NO SON TO WELCOME HER HOME.



Her native village being freed from the enemy, the peasant woman returns to find the grave of her soldier son beside the shell-battered church.

WOLFE'S TOMB HIDDEN BY COLOURS.



Canadian units now at the front have deposited their colours on a tomb in Westminster Abbey. The most recent addition belongs to a battalion from Calgary.

SOLDIERS GET TO WORK ON THE LAND IN SURREY.



Two hundred soldiers have been released by the War Office for work on the land. They are stationed at Guildford, where farmers can apply for labour.

MEDALS FOR BELGIANS.



Prince Alexander of Teck decorating a Belgian soldier at the General Headquarters. Several men received medals at his hands.

CLAIM BY A BARRISTER.



Mrs. Wells and Mr. H. W. Sillem outside the Law Courts yesterday. Mr. Sillem defended a claim for damages by Mr. Arthur Wells.

A PLOUGHING LESSON.



Battersea Park is being made useful. It is the venue of the farming classes held by the local polytechnic, and here a woman pupil is seen learning to drive a motor-plough.

"BEAUTY SECRET" OF FAMOUS ACTRESS

SPECIAL INTERVIEW WITH MISS ELLALINE TERRISS.

The "Queen of Musical Comedy" Explains: "Why I Have Beautiful Hair!" 1,000,000 "Free Gift" Toilet Outfits to be distributed throughout the British Empire.

SELDOM, indeed, are actresses induced to reveal those Toilet Secrets that are so zealously guarded by the Profession. The leading ladies of the Stage and Cinema do not, as a rule, care to let the outer world into the inner mysteries of Stage and Dressing-Room.

Fortunately, however, for the millions of women interested in their personal appearance, in a recent interview, the "Queen of Musical Comedy," Miss Ellaline Terriss, was graciously pleased to offer a few words of advice to British women, especially with regard to the care and preservation of the hair, that "Crowning Glory of the Woman Beautiful."

MISS TERRISS'S ADVICE.

Miss Ellaline Terriss is too well established a favourite with the British public to need further introduction. She is, in the world of musical comedy, what Ellen Terry or Sarah Bernhardt is to the "legitimate" drama. She belongs to a famous theatrical family, and her stage career has been one of a series of histrionic triumphs. The British Stage boasts of no more charming and gifted woman. No one who has seen Miss Terriss could fail to be impressed with the marvellous beauty of her hair.

Rich and rare in its abundance and beauty, bewitching in its splendour and luxuriance, such hair simply compels one's envious admiration. Mainly to the daily practice of "Harlene Hair-Drill" (says Miss Terriss) does she attribute the wealth and beauty of her hair.

"I am one of the firmest believers in 'Harlene Hair-Drill,'" she said to the interviewer. "For a very long time I have

relied upon it exclusively for the care and preservation of my hair—to me the first and foremost of personal considerations—and my gratitude for its excellent results is boundless.

THE REAL SECRET OF HAIR BEAUTY.

"My unflinching practice is to apply 'Harlene' night and morning, and not only is 'Harlene Hair-Drill' a beneficial exercise for the hair, but a most delightfully entrancing one. Indeed, it is quite a pleasure to carry out the daily 'drill.' Both in my home and on the theatre dressing-table you will always find 'Harlene' ready for use, and if anyone praises my hair I tell them the real secret is 'Harlene Hair-Drill.' I like the method because it is so natural and nice, because it allays the first



[Photo, Wraith and Buys.

MISS ELLALINE TERRISS.

This famous actress declares she is never without 'Harlene,' having proved the beneficial results to be obtained from its consistent use. It is to your own advantage to follow her advice and example, and so possess healthy, abundant and beautiful hair. Accept the Great Free Gift offered to all to-day by forwarding the special Coupon below.

TO-DAY'S GIFT OFFER TO EVERY READER.

The Free Gift which every member of the

signs of hair weakness, and resists any encroachment making for loss of hair health and beauty."

This is practical, helpful and valuable advice from one of the most beautiful women on the British stage. All who suffer from hair-poverty or lack of lustre should profit by it. "Harlene Hair-Drill" overcomes every form of hair trouble, and only takes up two minutes a day. You cannot get it free of cost.

British Public is invited to write for to-day consists of—

1. A bottle of "Harlene," the true liquid food for the hair, which stimulates it to new growth. It is Tonic, Food, and Dressing in one.
2. A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, which prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."
3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair, and is especially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be "dry."
4. A copy of the new edition of the "Hair-Drill" Manual, giving complete instructions for this "two-minute-a-day" hair-growing exercise.

Once you have experienced the splendid hair-growing and hair-improving properties of "Harlene" after a Free Trial, you will always be able to obtain future supplies from your local chemist at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., or 4s. 9d. a bottle. (In solidified form "Harlene" is now ready for Soldiers, Sailors, Travellers, etc., sold in tins at 2s. 9d., with full directions as to use.) "Uzon" Brilliantine costs 1s. and 2s. 6d. per bottle, and "Cremex" Shampoo Powders 2d. each, or 1s. per box of seven shampoos.

Any or all of the preparations will be sent post free on receipt of price direct from Edwards, Harlene, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, and 26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed. Write to-day.

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D. Mirror, 7/3/17.

PERSONAL.

BERTHA—Write, mother worrying—Harry. Will Mr. Elliott (see Webb) communicate with H. immediately?

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Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat., Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

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MATINEES, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

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Wooden Greenhill, Malcolm Chert. Matinee, Thurs., Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2.30. (Ger. 3970).

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A New Four-Act Comedy. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30.

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THE PHANTOM LOVER

By RUBY
M. AYRES



Esther Shepstone.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

MICKY MELLOWES, a rich bachelor, who had all the good things of life.

ESTHER SHEPSTONE, a beautiful girl, who is Esther's friend.

RAYMOND ASHTON, good-for-nothing fellow who is going to throw the girl away.

JUNE MASON, who is Micky's friend, becomes Esther's friend.

Esther Shepstone, the announcement of Ashton's marriage has appeared in the papers. Micky and June arrange to get Esther away from London, in order that she may not learn about Raymond's treachery. When Esther and Micky are out motoring they stop at a seaside inn. Esther hears two men talking of Raymond's marriage. She rushes away and starts at Calais. Micky follows and catches her up at Calais. Esther is very angry when Micky tells her that Raymond is unworthy then she breaks down and cries. Before the train arrives in Paris Micky confesses that he wrote the letters which had so delighted Esther.

Esther does not want to believe what Micky tells her; but in spite of herself she feels that he is speaking the truth. Micky does not wish to intrude upon her, for he feels that his company is unwelcome. He goes away, and Esther wanders out into the streets feeling very unhappy and desolate.

Not seeing anything, she wanders into some public gardens. A man passes her. He pauses and turns back. Then he comes and speaks to her. It is Raymond Ashton. Esther's eyes are opened by Ashton's brutality. He taunts her, and she tells him that Micky is in Paris.

Esther is very desolate. She drives to the hotel from which Micky had written to her; and there she meets Micky. He is very kind and takes her back to London.

He asks Esther to marry him. Esther is full of remorse and says that she cannot marry Micky. He accepts the situation, and makes a compact of friendship.

June welcomes Esther enthusiastically on her return. A visitor comes to see Esther. He leaves his card—his name is George A. Rochester.

The next day Rochester returns—he knew Esther when she was a little girl in India. Rochester is very interested in Esther, and he is charmed by June. He invites them to lunch, and Micky is asked to complete this great attraction for Rochester's mother. He intended to adopt Esther and make her his heiress, but—she has changed his mind.

Rochester goes to see Micky, and he tells him how much June has impressed him. Micky is greatly relieved, for he thought that Rochester was in love with Esther.

"SHE'S NOT OF THE MARRYING SORT."

MICKY pushed his chair back and rose to his feet; he took a turn up and down the room before he answered; it had not been of June that he had expected to hear of such a thing; he felt a trifle ashamed of himself because in his mind he had so completely passed her over; he came back and held out his hand.

"Best of luck, I'm sure," he said delightedly. Rochester shrugged his shoulders.

"If wishes were horses," he quoted sententially, then he laughed. "I expect you're amused with me for telling you, but I know she thinks a great deal of you."

He paused, and there was a note of anxiety in his voice.

"We've been good friends for years," Micky said at once. "If you can persuade her to change her name for yours, I shall dance at your wedding with the lightest heart in the world. Of course, she's said dozens of times that she's not one of the marrying sort."

"I know—most women say that until someone comes along and shows them that they're wrong. Not that I'm putting mine on my own chances, don't think that," he added hurriedly.

He looked up at Micky. "You're not a married man?" Micky shook his head.

"No—it's not for want of trying, though," he added ruefully.

He was surprised that he felt so at home with this man; he wondered how he could bring the conversation round again to Esther; after a moment Rochester did it for him.

"Of course, if—if anything turned the luck my way," he said deprecatingly, "it knocks all question of Shepstone's girl on the head; I should want to stick to what little money I had, and yet I'd like to do something for her, if only for her mother's sake," he added with a touch of sentimentality in his voice. "She's a pretty girl, too! It's a thousand pities Shepstone couldn't have left her a few hundreds."

Micky had in him a fighting spirit; he stood for a moment lost in thought with the spot match in his hand; then he tossed it into the fire with sudden energy.

"Well, and why not?" he said calmly. Rochester looked up at him.

"Why not? I don't understand."

Micky dragged a chair forward and sat down on it straddleways.

"Look here," he said abruptly, "I'm a rich

man. Perhaps June has told you. Anyway, I've got more filthy lucre than I know what to do with. I'm a selfish sort of being; for, it's not that I don't want to do a bit of good with it, but it's such a fog to find genuine cases. As a matter of fact, the people I should like to help are the sort that wouldn't let me help them."

He paused. "Miss Shepstone is beautiful," he went on awkwardly. "She doesn't happen to have the good taste to like me—which makes it all the more difficult—but now you've turned up, it's all plain sailing. You were with her father when he died, and you've come over to see that she gets what money he left—say ten thousand pounds."

Rochester made a wry face. "My dear chap, if you've seen the place he died in," he protested, Micky frowned.

"Well, I didn't, and there's no need to mention it. You're a business man—you could work it quite well. What do you say?"

There was a pathetic eagerness in his eyes and he had flushed a little with his own enthusiasm.

Rochester stared at him hard for a moment. "Is this purely a disinterested suggestion?" he asked drily.

"No," said Micky. He ran his fingers through his hair agitatedly. "If you want the truth, it's not."

"But—she's never given me a thought. No, that it makes any difference. I—I have the idea of her going back to that bonnet shop, or whatever it is, and this plan would settle it once and for all. Will you do it?"

"I told Miss Mason this afternoon that Esther's father had died without a penny to his name."

"We can take her into our confidence; she's game for anything. Leave June to me."

Rochester nodded thoughtfully. "It's a generous offer," he said at last. "I don't know your position, Mr. Mellows, of course, but—"

"The position is," Micky said, curtly, "that there isn't a soul in the world who cares what I do or where I go. You call yourself a lonely man, so perhaps you can understand. I've got tons of friends, so-called, and most of them are spongers," he added, darkly. "I don't mind that so much except that it seems a bit of a shame they should profit, and not anyone who really needs help and deserves it."

Rochester held out his hand. "Very well," he said. "I'll do it, but you'll have to tell Miss June; I don't want her to think I'm a first-class liar before she's known me a week."

"Oh," he told her, he said, contentedly. "Miss Shepstone is her greatest friend, so she'll be glad."

His spirits had gone up like rockets; he could not make Esther care for him, but at least he could care sufficiently for her to put her beyond the reach of any wind in the future.

"But I think I must draw the line at ten thousand," Rochester said, dubiously. "If you'd known Shepstone as well as I did, you'd see how incongruous it sounds. Make it six, and I'll go with you all the way."

"The difference isn't worth splitting; we may as well be hanged for a sheep as a lamb," Micky insisted. "After all, it won't bring her in five hundred a year, and what's the use of that?"

"It's a great deal for a single woman who's never had a shilling of her own."

"Very well, then, it's all the better. I'll write to my lawyers, and they'll draw up a deed of settlement, or whatever is necessary in such a case. I'll give you their address, and you can trot along and see them and make your own arrangements."

Rochester hesitated. "It's somewhat of a deal as if I've let you in for this," he said, reluctantly.

Micky laid a hand on his shoulder. "You've given me the loophole I've been looking for months," he said earnestly.

"I see how grateful I am," he said. "Have another whisky." They spoke of other things.

"Miss Mason tells me that the Delands are friends of yours," Rochester said. "I was dining there the night before last."

Micky colored. "Really! Yes, I used to go there a great deal at one time. I've rather dropped off lately, though," he added lamely.

"They seem nice enough people; they made me very welcome."

"Micky made a little grimace. "Yes; they'd make you welcome," he said. He was wondering if Marie had come back from Paris, and if this man had seen her.

"It seemed a lifetime ago since he had run into Marie and her father at Folkestone."

"They've asked me round again next week," Rochester went on. "Mrs. Deland wanted me to meet her eldest daughter—she is over in Paris now, I believe."

"Really! Micky did not sound interested. He did not like to have to talk about the Delands; it always gave him a little twinge of discomfort to remember Marie, and the reproach in her brown eyes. Making every excuse for himself however, he knew that he had behaved disgracefully to her, and yet—what else could he have done?"

"You and I must have a trot round together sometimes," he said, rousing himself with an effort. "I'll be glad of company. I'm often thrown on my own society for amusement."

"I thought we might perhaps take Miss Shepstone and her friend out," Rochester said. He avoided Micky's eyes as he spoke. "I took them to lunch to-day, you know."

"Yes—I met you if you remember."

"Of course you did."

"And about this—arrangement of ours," Micky said, after a moment. "It ought to be done soon. I should like to prevent Miss Shepstone from going back to Eldred's, if possible. It's not a life for a girl like that. Do you know when she thought of going?"

"I don't think she said; but I can tell her to-morrow about this generosity of yours."

Micky looked alarmed.

"For Heaven's sake don't let her even suspect I'm in the background; she's as proud as Lucifer; for she won't even take ordinary little worthless gifts if she thinks they're from me."

Rochester smiled sympathetically at the bitterness in the young man's voice.

"Sometimes it's as well to begin with a little aversion," he said kindly. "At least, so I remember the story-books had it; it used to be a hopeful sign if the fairy princess scorned the Prince Charming." Micky shook his head.

"But this doesn't happen to be a story-book, you see," he said grimly. He wondered what Rochester would say if he could know the whole truth about himself and Esther; at any rate, he would not say then that it was as well to begin with a little aversion, seeing that Esther had told him more than once that she hated him.

A CRUEL BLOW.

HE wrote to his solicitors before he went to bed that night; the letter gave him a tremendous amount of satisfaction. Whatever happened in the future, he would at least have the consolation of knowing that after all he was paying for her clothes and keeping her out of the streets; it would be a poor sort of comfort certainly, but still it would be something.

And at any rate she would never marry Mr. Ashton now; that part of her life was a closed book never to be reopened, he knew.

He wondered what Driver thought about it all. Driver, who saw so much more with his own eyes of his than one ever dreamed of; Driver, who had gone over to Paris half a dozen times since Christmas to help in the quixotic scheme that had failed so ingloriously.

With sudden impulse he took from his pocket the one letter Esther had written him; though she had spoken of it to him, she had not asked him to return it to her; he had wondered at that many times since that journey home from Paris.

"June has a friend—a man friend who sometimes comes to see her—a Mr. Mellows; she thinks the world of him, but I think he is detestable."

His eyes fell on those lines as he unfolded the letter, and he winced as if someone had hurt him. Even in those early days she had "detested" him; he hurriedly turned the page, and read:

"I cannot help wondering if you miss me and want me as much as I want you. . . . Some times I would give just anything to lay my head on your shoulder again. . . ."

But they had not been written to him, these fond words! They had never been intended for his eyes to see.

He folded the letter carefully again and put it back in his pocket. He was a fool to keep it there, he told himself so angrily. That was the good of still looking forward and hoping when there was no longer anything for which to hope!

Driver came to the door—"A parcel came this evening, sir, but you were engaged, so I didn't tell you. Shall I bring it in?" Micky answered absently.

"All right." He rose to his feet and stood with his back to the fire. "By the way, Driver, just take this letter to the post, will you? I want it to go to-night."

He handed the man the letter he had written to his solicitors.

Driver took it solemnly; he stowed it into a pocket and went out of the room. After a moment he came back with a square box which he set down on the table.

"Shall I open it, sir?" he asked, as Micky did not speak. Micky started.

"Oh, yes, open it. What the dickens is it? I haven't ordered anything."

Driver said that he did not know—that it had been left by a messenger an hour ago. He untied the knotted string with neat precision, rolled it into a ball before he removed the paper.

Micky walked up to the table and lifted the lid with faint curiosity.

"A fur coat," he said, blankly. "A fur—"

He stopped, for a moment he stood staring down into the box; then he let the lid fall over it again.

"All right—you can go," he said, roughly. Driver walked to the door and paused to look back at him. "—er—post the letter, sir?" he asked, diffidently.

There was the slightest hesitation, then—"Yes; post the letter," Micky said, drearily.

So she would not even keep the fur coat! She cared a little for him that she must needs send back the few patty gifts he had given her. What a fool he was to care—what a fool!

Driver coming back again for a moment stopped petrified in the doorway. Micky was staring at the mantelpiece with his face buried in his arms.

There will be another fine instalment of this splendid serial to-morrow.

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Lady Griffiths, whose husband has been recalled to the Star of Humberia.



Mr. Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese Foreign Minister, who has resigned.

The Great Poison Plot Trial.

I HAVE SELDOM known a case which has excited greater interest than the Wheelodon trial which came on at the Old Bailey yesterday. As I passed along the Old Bailey on my way to the court I noticed a long queue of people who—shivering, but expectant—were uncomplainingly awaiting their turn.

Fashion in Court.

OF COURSE, only a small percentage of applicants succeeded in getting into the court, but otherwise there were many distinguished men in attendance, and rows of fashionably-dressed women. Among the former I noticed the Lord Mayor (Sir William Dunn), Mr. George R. Sims and Sir Charles Mathews. Several officers in khaki and a few naval men were also in the crowded court.

The Accused.

I SPENT TWO HOURS and a half at the trial. Of course, the four prisoners were the cynosure of all eyes. They seemed to be perfectly at ease. Mason and his wife (a bright-looking girl in a grey fur hat with a red band and a claret-coloured blouse of velvet) entered into occasional conversation. "Hetty," who was in green, sat beside her mother and pencilled a few notes on a scrap of paper. Mrs. Wheelodon's highly-coloured face was partly shaded by a large black hat.

A Masterly Speech.

SIR FREDERICK SMITH spoke for a couple of hours. It was a masterly performance, with here and there a note of scornful comment. This was noticeable during his reading of certain unprintable phrases alleged to have been employed by one of the women.

Counsel for the Defence.

ANOTHER FIGURE I found extremely interesting was that of the brilliant young Indian, Mr. Riza, who is fighting for the defence. He has a tremendous task before him, for briefed on the other side are, in addition to the Attorney-General, Sir Archibald Bodkin, Mr. Hugo Young and Mr. Maddox, three great criminal lawyers. It was apparent to all in court yesterday, however, that Mr. Riza is going to put up a big fight. It was Mr. Riza, by the way, who conducted the appeal of Mr. Ginnell, M.P., a short time ago.

Hard on Turkey.

WHILE I WAS THERE the Turks are having! First we sent them out of Kut, and then the Russians hammered 'em at Hamadan.

"Partnership."

I WAS VERY INTERESTED in "Partnership," the new play by Miss Elizabeth Baker, which the London Repertory Theatre produced at the Court Theatre. It deals with an attractive girl who owns a costumier's establishment in Brighton. A gentleman "in the same way of business" proposes to go into matrimonial partnership with her, and would have succeeded had not Cupid intervened.

Clever Players.

THE PLOT of the play is unimportant. The dialogue has a tendency to be verbose, but the character drawing is admirable. Miss Laura Cowie endowed Kate with all the charm of a romantic personality.

Mr. Dawson Millard was admirable as the would-be partner. Mrs. J. T. Grein gave us one of the finest character studies I have seen on the stage for a long time.

Stars for the Stalls.
THE INTEREST in the productions of the London Repertory Theatre was shown by the number of theatrical stars who thronged the stalls at the Court on Monday. I noticed amongst them Miss Iris Hoy and Miss Peggy Prinrose. Mr. J. T. Grein is very optimistic about the future fortunes of his experiment in repertory.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

A Rear View.

OF THE FIRST PART of the opening ceremony at the Automobile Club—now the Overseas Officers' Club—I saw nothing, being wedged with some hundreds of others in the oval central hall. Before me I glimpsed a gold and sable toque that sheltered Lady Swaythling; further, a black one and a tan suit which I identified the back of Lady McBride. For the rest, my vision was restricted by two huge generals.

Some Hundreds of Shakes.

THAT THE CLUB was well and truly opened the Duke of Connaught could tell you, for he shook hands with at least several hundreds of overseas officers from all parts. Lady Hilda Murray, who has been working for this for many months, may indeed be pleased with so magnificent a success, for the building is ideal.

Mr. Churchill's Success.

EVERYBODY SEEMS to be agreed upon the success of Mr. Churchill's speech in the House on Monday. He had a large audience, and the cheers which he evoked sounded to me like echoes of former days of triumph. Perhaps they were prophetic, too, of triumphs to come.

The Military Mind.

IN THE LOBBY and the smoking-room Mr. Churchill's speech seemed to be the one topic of conversation. As one M.P. said, "Churchill has recovered his authority over the House by a single stroke." One of the features of the speech was a very direct allusion to the unprogressive nature of the military mind in England.

An Embarrassing Moment.

MR. W. M. R. PRINGLE, the Young Scotch M.P., had a rather unpleasant experience during the renewed debate on the Army Estimates. While speaking on the Salonika expedition he suddenly lost the thread of his argument, and



Mrs. Silverton, the wife of Lieutenant Silverton, of the Yeomanry, who has just had a son. She was Miss North Hexter before her marriage.

came to a dead stop. "The conversation is rather disconcerting," he murmured, referring to the talk of members near him. The House cheered sympathetically, and under the prompting of M.P.s around him Mr. Pringle was soon able to continue his speech.

Coming Political Fight?

THE "PARTY TRUCK" may be nearer being broken than some people think. I know that much campaign "literature" is being prepared by at least one great party.

A New Register?

I READ THAT during the next few weeks there will be an attempt in Parliament to get the Government to proceed with the preparation of a new voters' register. The present one is, of course, hopelessly out of date and incomplete, and a general election taken on it would be a very awkward business.

Hidden Charms?

IN ENGLAND we have trouble with the hidden hand. In Greece they are worried over hidden arms.

An M.P.'s Strange Experience.

A POPULAR MEMBER of Parliament, who wishes to be nameless, told me of an extraordinary experience he had the other day. Hearing from an unofficial source that there was some reason to believe that one of his sons had fallen in action, he left Westminster at once for the North to break the news to his family.

Killing the Fatted Calf.

ON ARRIVING at his home he found that the news had preceded him, and a number of friends came over to offer their sympathy. They formed a silent company. Footsteps were heard in the hall, and the son entered, well and sound. He had got a hurried leave, and had hastened home without sending the usual telegram. The fatted calf was killed at once.

Looking Better Than Before.

LORD DEVONPORT's rest evidently has done him much good. When I saw him yesterday at Grosvenor House he was looking better than he did before his recent illness.

A Straight Talk.

HE WORKS A cheery smile that augured well for the solving of the many perplexing food problems he is now having to deal with. I



Miss Violet Graham, who is to appear in a film version of W. J. Locke's novel, "Daredevil."

understand he is giving the sugar question first attention, and yesterday he also called the hotel and restaurant proprietors and managers together again for a straight talk.

Number Your Letters.

"NUMBER YOUR LETTERS." That is to-day's request from the "P.M.G." I feel sure that all the readers of *The Daily Mirror* will fall in with the suggestion. Then we shall hear no complaints about belated letters.

Endell-street Nurse's Wedding.

ALL THE NURSES at the Endell-street Hospital who were off duty yesterday were in Holy Trinity Church, Brompton, for the marriage of one of their staff, Miss Eileen Hall, to Captain Sing, R.F.A. Miss Hall has been a nurse for two years. The bride wore blue velvet and brocade and a gold hat, and my lady correspondent tells me that she much admired her bouquet of lilac and lilies-of-the-valley.

Dr. Wakefield in London.

THE BISHOP OF BIRMINGHAM is one of the breeziest and most unconventional of our episcopal leaders. I notice that he has arranged to preach at St. Peter's, Hatton Garden, at 1.15 p.m. to-day, and this is the subject of his sermon: "The condition of those who have died for their country, having given beforehand no special proof of faith or of care in the conduct of life."

"Doctor O'Toole."

MR. JAMES BERNARD FAGAN's farcical comedy sketch, "Doctor O'Toole," which the Irish Players are doing at the Coliseum, is not in the classic manner of the Abbey Theatre, Dublin, but is uproariously funny. I think Mr. Arthur Sinclair, who played the crafty Irish country doctor, is an alluring character comedian.

Good Farcé.

I PREFER his art in the subtler *Trysts* plays, but they are, I fear, a trifle "high brow" for music-hall audiences. Miss Kathleen Drago as Mrs. Rafferty and Mr. Sydney Morgan as Cornelius Rafferty have a fine sense of farce and played delightfully. Brogue! Some brogue!

No Delivery.

SOME BAKERS will not deliver bread now. So it is increasingly evident that food does not go as far as it used to.

"Twin" Concerts.

MR. GEORGE ROBEY is a tireless war worker. He tells me that he has completed the arrangements for his "Twin Concerts" on March 13. There will be a matinée at the Palladium for the Union Jack Club Extension Fund and an evening performance at the Alhambra in aid of the Motor Transport Volunteers. Half the stars that twinkle in the theatrical firmament will shed their lustre upon the stage on both occasions.



Mr. George Robey.

In the Audience.

MEANWHILE, there has been a brisk demand for boxes and stalls. Among those who have bought seats at the Alhambra are the Duchess of Marlborough, Lord Derby, Lord French, Lord Howe, Lord Farquhar, Sir Frederick Ponsonby, M.P., and Mr. Kennedy Jones, M.P. Mr. Bottomley, I hear, is to speak on the work, past and future, of the Motor Transport Volunteers.

The Right Food For Baby

It is a common experience for a mother to try three or four different foods for her baby before finding the right one. How much better it would be if the right food were given at first, and these troublesome changes, which always upset the child's digestion, thereby avoided. "I only wish I had tried your food at first," is a remark constantly made to Savory & Moore by parents who are using their Food, and find that it suits the baby better than anything else, that constipation and sickness have disappeared, and that disturbed nights caused by a fretful, ailing infant are now things of the past.

If, therefore, you would profit by the experience of others, start baby with Savory & Moore's Food, and you will be saved much trouble and expense. There will be no need to make a change when once its use is begun.

And if you happen to have tried other foods with unfortunate results, don't think that it is too late, or not worth while to try Savory & Moore's. It is never too late to make a change for the better. Savory & Moore's Food has often proved to be the right food, when practically all the others had been tried and found unsuitable. This should be sufficient inducement for you to give it a trial.

Messrs. Savory & Moore are making a special offer of a FREE TRIAL TIN of their Food, which will be sent to all readers of "The Daily Mirror" who fill in the coupon below and forward it with 2d. in stamps for postage. This tin is not a mere sample, but contains sufficient food for a thorough trial. Send at once.

SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD

To Savory & Moore's Ltd. Chemists to The King, New Bond St. London. Please send me the Free Trial Tin of your Food. Enclose 2d. for postage.

Name _____

Address _____

D. Mr. 7317.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE

CARPETS, PIANOS, PLATE, LINEN, PICTURES, Etc.
500 BEDROOM SUITES, complete, walnut, mahogany, Chippendale, Sheraton, etc., ranging from 39s. to 270s. OVER 500 BEDSTEADS, complete, of every style, ranging from 21s. upwards. DINING-ROOM FURNITURE of every character. Adams, Chippendale, Queen Anne, Jacobean, Regency, etc. Suites complete, ranging from 49s. DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE, every period. PIANOS, over 40 in stock, by eminent makers, from 75s. ENORMOUS QUANTITY BED AND TABLE LINEN.
12,000 CARPETS—Mirzapore, Turkey, Malabar, Aubusson, Axminster, Wilton, tapestry, Brussels, from 7s. 6d. to 70s. FINE CHESTFIELDS, spring-seated, from 39s.; and 70 LOUNGE CHAIRS from 49s. SEVERAL VERY-LARGE SPARE BEDROOM CANY WARDROBES, 10s. CHOICE COZY CORNER CLOCKS. LARGE ANTIQUE JACOBEN HALL SUPERB. CHOICE SET OF GILT LOUIS XV. DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE. FOUR FINE ANTIQUE GENT'S WARDROBES, fitted with Sliding Trays and Drawers, from 50s. SEVERAL ANTIQUE TALLBOY AND BOW-FRONTED CHESTS, from 10s. Large quantities of OFFICE FURNITURE. Complete sets of very fine oak DINING-ROOM FURNITURE. Mahogany. BABY GRAND PIANO in E. raised case, lovely tone, instrument, nearly new, 35s.

CURZON'S FURNITURE AND CARPET DEPOSITORIES,
272, Pentonville Road, King's Cross, N.
Facing King's Cross Station (Metropolitan Railway), few minutes' walk from Euston and St. Pancras Stations. Goods selected will be stored free by us until required. Orders packed free for country and sent carriage free anywhere in England. WHITE FOR CATALOGUE.

CHILBLAINS

Bathe them with a little hot water and then ointment.

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT.
which will give immediate relief and effect a certain cure.
1/2 per box of all Drug Stores and Chemists.
Send for Booklet Post Free. R. P. Albert & Co.,
73, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

EYE TROUBLES

Thousands of our brave soldiers suffer from eye troubles, but in all such illnesses Singleton's Eye Ointment works wonders. Famous since 1896, Cured cold in the eyes, inflammation, styra, cataracts, redness, soreness, weak eyes after measles, etc., and gives instant relief in the conjunctivitis caused by gassing. Many soldiers have written enthusiastic letters of praise to us. Supplied to all chemists, 2s. 3d. But it must be SINGLETON'S. Also post free 5s. 6d. Postage abroad extra. To be had in book, "How to Preserve the Sight," mention D.M. and send to S. GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London.

600 BLINDED IN WAR.

583,641 Soldiers and Dependents on Pensions List.

M.P.s AND MAIMED HEROES.

Striking figures as to disabled soldiers were given last night in the House of Commons by Mr. Barnes, Pensions Minister, who explained the new pensions scheme contained in the Royal Warrant issued last week.

As showing the magnitude of the work of the Chelsea Commissioners, Mr. Barnes gave the following figures of cases on the books:—

Disabled men	140,275
Children of disabled men	157,544
Widows	62,796
Children of widows	128,194
Dependents of deceased men	29,832

Making a total of..... 518,641

There were 65,000 medically unfit who would come under the warrant, so that there was a total of 583,641 men, women and children on the list.

The scale for children of disabled men was originally 2s. 6d. each. It had now been increased to 5s. for the first, 4s. 2d. for the second, 3s. 4d. for the third and 2s. 6d. for every one after that.

A man's total disability pension might amount to 75s. a week, and a man in need of constant attention would also have an allowance of 20s. a week to his wife or the person who looked after him.

Mr. Barnes gave the following figures of disabled men:—

Blinded by the war: 600 men.
At the Star and Garter: Between 500 and 600 paralysed men.

Queen Mary Hospital for Limbless Men: 6,070 have been treated so far.

A committee had been formed to deal with the most helpless cases. Homes were to be opened at Golders Green for neuroathetic cases, and at Chalfont St. Giles for epileptics.

Mr. Hodge said there were at the present time some 100,000 men, equal to five divisions, who had broken down in the Army and had been thrown out.

It was proposed to get rid of liability in respect of these men at £100 a time, which was the maximum.

If the wife and family of such a man were to be provided for at all it was to be on the basis of £52 only. That was not British generosity.

Sir H. Norman said that the British rates of pensions were practically double those in force in France.

PREMIER AND AFTER-WAR PROBLEMS.

The Prime Minister yesterday received a deputation from the Labour Party Executive, who presented various resolutions dealing with labour problems after the war passed at the Manchester Conference.

The questions laid before Mr. Lloyd George, which he promised would be submitted to the new Reconstruction Committee, included demobilisation, employment and the prevention of unemployment, restoration of trade union conditions and the Munitions Acts, maintenance of the standard of life, the position of women, nationalisation of railways and mines, agriculture, taxation and franchise.

NOT A PARTICLE OF DANDRUFF OR A FALLING HAIR.

Save your hair! Double its beauty in just a few moments.—"Danderine" makes hair thick, glossy, wavy and beautiful.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair, and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No matter how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just use Danderine. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any chemist (1s. 1d. and 2s. 3d.—no increase in price), and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you certainly can have beautiful hair, and lots of it, if you will just try a little Danderine.—(Adv't.)

A PERFECT BUST

I will send any lady a FREE SAMPLE WITH ADVICE.

A Positive, Harmless, and Permanent Remedy.—Write, and enclose three stamps for posting, to:

NURSE ANDERSON (Dept. D.M.), 277, Tottenham Road, Wallyace, Cheshire.



ALIENS WHO STAY WITH US

No Agreement to Send Russians Back for Service.

Lord R. Cecil informed Mr. King in the House of Commons yesterday that the Russian Government had not requested the Allied Governments to send back to Russia all Russians liable to military service.

The Russian Government had not been asked to return British subjects in Russia. No definite agreement on the subject yet existed between the two countries.

Mr. King: Can we expect an agreement within a month?

Lord R. Cecil: Prophecy is dangerous. (Laughter.)

NEWS ITEMS.

New L.C.C. Traffic Manager.

Mr. Brace, deputy chief officer of the L.C.C. tramways, has been appointed traffic manager at a salary of £1,250.

Prince as Exhibitor.

The Prince of Wales was an exhibitor at the Hackney Horse Society's Show at the Agricultural Hall yesterday.

Duke for National Service.

The Duke of Portland and the agent at his Nottinghamshire estates, Mr. Walter Turner, have enrolled for national service.

Enemy Princes and British Titles.

The Lord Chancellor introduced the Enemy Princes (Deprivation of British Titles) Bill in the Lords last evening, and it was read a first time.

Labour Party's Home Rule Plea.

The Labour Party Executive yesterday passed a resolution urging the Government to make a further united effort to settle the Irish question.

Writ from Mr. Hughes.

Regarding bribery charges in the Senate, Mr. Hughes has instructed his solicitor to issue a writ against Senator Watson, says an Exchange message.

Brewers' Protest.

A traders' meeting at the Dublin Mansion House protested strongly against the Government's action in respect of brewing and distilling industries.

Hidden in a Cottage.

That for months they had been hidden in a gardener's cottage by their mother, was stated at St. Helens yesterday, when two young soldiers were remanded for an escort.

Romney Picture for New York.

Permission was recently given in the Dublin Chamber Division to Lord Bangor to sell an unfinished picture by Romney to Mr. G. Sedgwick, of New York, for £12,000.

Touting Among Recruits.

It was stated in the Commons yesterday that offers are being made to buy pianos from men called up, and Mr. Macpherson said that the practice was totally unauthorised.

More Than An Army Corps.

A general exchange of civil and military prisoners would, it was stated in the Commons yesterday, make a present to Germany of at least 48,000 men—i.e., more than an army corps.

RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO AWAY.

RUB THE PAIN RIGHT OUT WITH SMALL BOTTLE OF OLD

"ST. JACOBS OIL."

When your back is weak and aching; when lumbago, sciatica, or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle of the old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" from your chemist, pour a little in your hand and rub it well into your aching back, and by the time you can count fifty the ache and sense of weakness will be gone.

Do not submit to being crippled by rheumatism. This soothing, penetrating oil takes the ache and pain right out of your back, and ends the misery. It is magical, and does not burn the skin. Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and backache so promptly and surely. It never disappoints.—(Adv't.)

THE GREAT SUCCESS OF BURGESS' LION OINTMENT

is that it will not heal till it has thoroughly cleared away all morbid matter. There is no danger to life in using a bad leg by Burgess' Lion Ointment, as it does not throw back humour into the system.

It cures without painful operations, lancing or cutting, in all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Wounds, Boils, Pity or Cystic Tumours, Piles, Fistula, Polypus, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles.

SEND 2 PENNY STAMPS FOR SAMPLE. Sold by Chemists, 3d., 1s. 3d., 2s., etc. Advice Gratis from E. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.G. Established 1847.



W. O. EYKELBOSH R.N.

H.M. Transport.

"I wish to express my opinion of the valuable sustaining properties of your Phosferine. I suffered eight years with pains in the head and nerve troubles. I tried doctor after doctor, but got no relief. I was completely run down, and a wreck. After suffering this untold agony I was advised by a friend of mine to try a small bottle of Phosferine, which I did, and I can say from the bottom of my heart it has completely cured me, and now I can do two men's work and not even feel the effects. In conclusion, anyone who has tried your Phosferine must admit it is the only one cure for any nerve trouble."

This hardy seaman declares he is incomparably sounder, and stronger, since Phosferine enabled him to overcome those nervous disorders, which had defied all other remedies for eight years—Phosferine ensures that every nerve centre, every nerve cell, contributes its full quota of vital force which his system needs to outlast the incessant hardships and exhausting activities of his calling.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

PHOSFERINE

Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Backache
Influenza	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Rheumatism
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fog	Hysteria
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is needed.

The 29 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 29 size contains nearly four times the 1 1/2 size.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

FRINGE Note, full size, 1s. 1d. doz.; lists free.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum St., London.

FURNITURE.—Second hand, large quantity, must sell regardless of cost, seen any time.—Depositors, 272 Tottenham Road, King's Cross. Catalogue on application.

FURS.—Handsome set, latest fashion mink and stole, marvellous value, new this year; accept 50s.; special willing—A. Aubert Park, Highbury Park, London.

Articles for Disposal.

UNBREAKABLE China.—The great money-saver; costs less, lasts longer, guaranteed satisfactory; household orders at factory prices; splendid Tea, Dinner, Toilet Sets from 6s. 6d.; famous Home Outfit, 25s. 6d. complete. China for Churches, Schools, Cafeterias, 150 pieces, 25s. 6d.; splendid Mixed Crozes for Bazaars, Shops, Dealers, 21s.; 20,000 delighted customers, including Buckingham Palace; send postcard to day Complete Catalogue, in colours, Free—Century Pottery, Dept. 625, Bussell, Straits.

BABY Cars direct from factory, on approval; carriage paid; we save you 5s. in the £1; cash or easy payments from 5s. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free.—Direct Public Supply Co. (Dept. 74), Coventry.

Wanted to Purchase.

ARTIFICIAL (teeth) (old) bought.—Messrs. Browning, A. Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford St., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; est. 100 years.—"Truth" writes: "Goodman's do all science and experience suggest to satisfy every customer." Consultations free; write for pamphlet.—A. Lodge Hill, E.G. L. ADY Rids' Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s., teeth at hospital prices, weekly if desired.—Call or write, Soc., 624, Oxford St., Marble Arch—Toile, Mayfair 5569.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

GOODMAN'S, Ltd., "Originators of Economical Dentistry," guarantee lowest prices and best work, 6 years' warranty; "Truth" writes: "Goodman's do all science and experience suggest to satisfy every customer." Consultations free; write for pamphlet.—A. Lodge Hill, E.G. L. ADY Rids' Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s., teeth at hospital prices, weekly if desired.—Call or write, Soc., 624, Oxford St., Marble Arch—Toile, Mayfair 5569.

LOOK OUT FOR MR. BOTTOMLEY'S ARTICLE IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

Daily Mirror

DECORATED FOR BRAVERY.



Lieut. Elmer P. Roberts (R.F.C.), who has been awarded the M.C. He has performed several fine feats in the air, and has been twice wounded.

Pte. Jock Wentworth, who has been awarded a bar to his Military Medal.

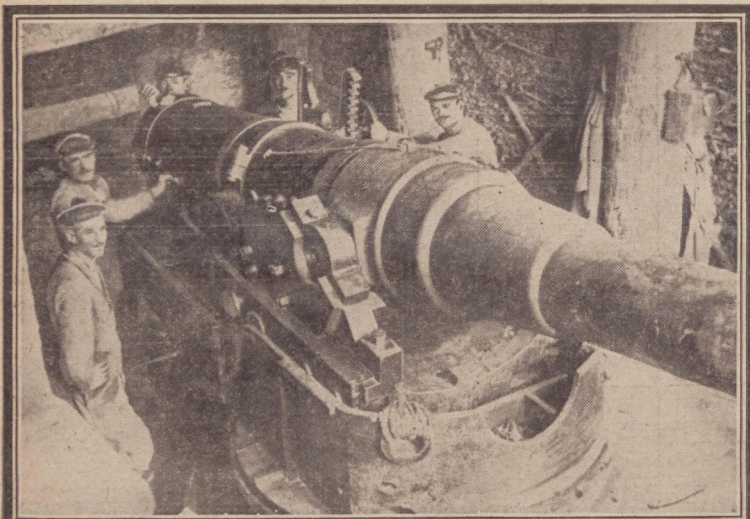
Cpl. Sidney Nicholls (Military Medal), tended a wounded man under fire.

FARMER TO PLOUGH ON SUNDAYS.



A Cornish farmer, who intends, if necessary, to plough on Sundays, secured this powerful British tractor, for which there were thirty-six other applicants. It draws a four-furrow plough.

FRENCH MARINES WITH THEIR MONSTER GUN.



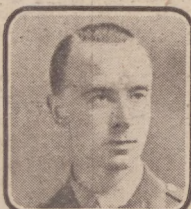
They are being employed in considerable numbers on the western front, and are doing splendid work.

RESULT OF BIG GUN FIRE IN THE WEST.



A tangled, twisted, shapeless mass is all that remains of what was once a busy sugar refinery.

AIRMAN'S FEAT.



Captain Vernon Brown, R.F.C., now engaged in experimental work. He won the Croix de Guerre in France for destroying a kite balloon.

FRANCE'S LEADERS IN CONFERENCE.



President Poincaré (with overcoat unbuttoned) and M. Briand, the Premier, with General Nivelle at a station near the front. They have been holding long conferences together. —(French War Office photograph.)

CROSSES FOR MATRON AND SISTERS.



Sister M. Elsdon, who is at the Horton County of London Hospital, Epsom.



Miss Gertrude Fletcher, matron Richmond Military Hospital. Was matron at American Women's Hospital, Faenza, and served in the South African War.



Sister H. O. Cooper, also at the Horton County of London Hospital, Epsom.